THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Letters from Europe's Missionaries

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.

Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

VOLUME XXV
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1944

THOU ART WROTH, FOR WE HAVE SINNED!

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And there is none that calleth upon Thy Name, that stirreth up himself to take hold of Thee: for Thou hast hid Thy face from us, and hast consumed us because of our iniquities.

But now, O Lord, Thou art our Father; we are the clay and Thou our Potter; and we are all the work of Thy Hand.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord; neither remember iniquity for ever. Behold, see, we beseech Thee, we are all Thy people.

—Isaiah 64:8,9.

LAST OF STORY "ESCAPE FROM POLAND," BY KARL FAULKNER.
Pages 3 to 5 in this number.

The

EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

JANUARY
1944

THE REASON FOR THE AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

IT requires more than a business office and a magazine publishing missionary letters to insure a successful Missionary Society. A certain **IDEA** must be part of the equipment. We must sense the fact that we exist in an organized way to serve the purposes of our God and Father,—**hoping He will use us.** It does not seem difficult to ask our readers to contribute prayer and funds; neither should it be hard to give either or both, when we make it plain that the **American-European Fellowship** is existing for the sole purpose of **serving the Lord.**

Will you carry that **IDEA** with you as you read Karl Faulkner's "Escape From Poland" and Fred Stettler's letter from Switzerland? When you discover the heading, "Two Weeks with the Uruguay Russians," please don't say "Aha!" and begin thinking "red." Please read John Kovalchuk's article with the **IDEA** active in your mind and heart. You will soon be convinced that the **IDEA** must be continually alive in his heart. Otherwise he would not have been baptizing converts in Poland fourteen years ago to partake in his ministry "with the Uruguay Russians" today.

Other Missionary friends of ours live under the **IDEA,** too. How else could Dr. Juk and Miss Haley go on with their work among "God's children" in the Holy Land? Twelve countries where our Missionaries have labored under the **IDEA** are named in this first number of our twenty-fifth volume. With the **IDEA** in our hearts we find no room for discouragement, even in the midst of World War No. 2. And you, dear friend, when you resolve to pray for the **American-European Fellowship,** please crystallize the thought that we exist **"to serve the Lord."**

Going on from the standpoint,—under the Lord's guidance,—more and more Missionaries will be supported in needy fields, and increasingly there will be Evangelism, Missions, Preaching, Bible Teaching and Personal Work to spread the Gospel and win souls for the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

May we hope for the whole-hearted support of our Missionary friends who are asking the Lord to cause wars and fighting to cease, that He will again turn the battle fields to Mission fields, and that they may still have the privilege of serving the Lord. We, too, on the office staff will be grateful for your prayers.

And all this may not be for long. We may be coming nearer and nearer to the day of the promised return of our Lord to begin His thousand years of reign, in place of the repeated failures of man's efforts to rule over the peoples of this old earth.

"Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh, shall find watching."—*Luke 12:37.*

ESCAPE FROM POLAND

(PART 2)

Told by our Missionary, Karl Faulkner, to Anne Hazelton and published in the "King's Business," of Los Angeles, Calif.

Begun in the September issue of
THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD
"FEAR NOT; I AM WITH THEE"

The dark water licked at the bow of the small ship plowing along like a huge black shadow. Overhead, the dark clouds obscured the moon and the cold, distant stars. Dark waters, dark ship, and dark skies! I stood alone on the deck and felt infinitely small in all that vast space of restless, shadowed water.

What was it the Canadian soldier in Jamaica had said to me the day before? "You are in good waters," he had said jokingly. "Only ten ships have been sunk in the last fourteen days!"

But I was not afraid. How could I fear when the Lord had said, "Fear not," and had led so clearly thus far? I knew unmistakably that His best had been mine all along. It was mine now. I thought back over the way He had brought me, marveling that I had been brought all that distance with no mishap, brought *through* rather than *out of* terrible experiences—a miracle that only God could do! From even as far back as the days in Poland, my "escape" from Nazi-controlled Europe had been a long-continued, step-by-step procedure, with the Lord's own gifts of opportunity for service along the way.

Looking Backward

I remembered now that in Hungary in those first confusing days after America's declaration of war, expecting concentration camp any moment, I had sought a permit to leave the country. With little difficulty I had secured a visa for Turkey, but when I approached the Bulgarian consul for a permit to cross that country, I was informed that Bulgaria had declared war on America an hour before! When I reached the Roumanian Consul, the same message was given: Roumania was at war with America and a visa was refused. Permission to fly to Yugoslavia needed a German permit. Every way seemed shut tight. The quota for the diplomatic trains was full. There was no way out for me. God must intend for me to witness for Him in a concentration camp, I thought. He gave me a quiet peace and I found that it really did not matter whether I left or stayed, as long as I was in His will. I was fully prepared to accept the thought that I had seen my home for the last time.

Three weeks passed. Then, to my surprise, the United States Consul called me in, and I found myself waiting with about forty other Americans. We were asked to sign a paper stating that we would take nothing out of the country with us, and then thirteen were chosen from the forty, to be given a place on a special diplomatic train just leaving. I was one of the thirteen. Words cannot express my feelings at that time.

Somewhat in a daze, for I had ceased expecting a way out, I boarded the consul's special train, and in four days, instead of the usual two weeks, we had reached Lisbon. Truly it was a non-stop journey. Traveling second-class Pullman (I had never traveled that way before), I was filled with thankfulness as the special train sped through Italy, Southern France, Spain, and to Lisbon. Policed all the way, the train stopped only at borders to change police guard.

Passage to America

The Lisbon consul was surprised when we arrived, as could be expected. He was very co-operative, but there were no ships. Every sailing was full. I remem-

bered, now, my first feeling of disappointment when I thought I had come all that way to remain in Lisbon. Then I realized that the Lord had brought me thus far; the rest of the way was also in His hands.

Hardly had I prepared myself for a continued stay in Lisbon, when the consul called me to say that a Jewish Relief Society ship was sailing on Saturday. I called at headquarters and was told that they could give our party five places, second class, at $575.00 each. Thrilling? Yes. But I did not have $575.00, and they would not permit me to travel third class. I did not know what to say when, to my surprise, the man went on, "It would be better if you paid the money in New York."

I was amazed! In all Europe I had found no place where you did not have to pay everything down in spot cash. This was wonderful. This was the way out. But was it? The Missionary society in New York might not have that much money on hand. I would have to cable before I could give assurance the money would be ready.

The agent thought for a moment and then said: "There isn't time to cable. This is Wednesday; the ship sails Saturday. Two cables, passing two censorships, would take too long. We'll have our agent in New York collect later. You come on Friday and get your ticket."

I was left speechless. Surely this was the Lord's doing. I could but accept it and go forward. My place on the boat could have been sold several hundreds of times. There were people there who had been waiting for months for a passage home. We had waited but four days!

On the Way Home

In Frence Morocco we picked up a number of Jews who had come from concentration camps in occupied countries. I rejoiced at a further opportunity to witness to His chosen people. But I found these Jews much more hardened than any I had dealt with before. Concentration camps and their bitter sufferings had done that. "Why worry?" they said. "Take all the pleasure there is, for tomorrow we may be dead."

"Yes, tomorrow we may be dead," I thought, as I stood there on the open deck. "But what is death if we have Him?" My heart was heavy for them, and I longed to be able to give them the peace I had through the Lord Jesus Christ. But what could I do if they would not listen? I could pray. Yes, and I could pray for those in the lands of bloodshed, where I was no longer permitted to witness in person. Standing there on that ship in the intense darkness, I prayed.

I prayed for the people of Poland, a nation drenched in its own blood by a reign of terror that probably has no parallel in all history, where the persecution of the Jews has been more brutal than it was in Germany, where churches have been desecrated, church bells melted for guns, and where men, women and children have been carted out in cattle cars to death or worse. I thought of Hannah and Chaim, of Moses, of Joseph and the many others there. And suddenly I was not afraid for them. I knew that, whatever they may have suffered, their future in heaven would be perfect, *for they loved Him.*

I prayed for the people of the villages in the Carpathian hills in Czechoslovakia, and for the trainloads of Jews, locked into box cars—no food, no water—young, old, looking out of barred windows, on their way to concentration camps. To them had been given the Gospel as we went among them, giving out literature and speaking with them when we could. I prayed, now, that the Word would be brought to their remembrance in convicting power.

I remembered the family I had seen being taken away on foot, an expectant mother, two small children hanging to her skirts, the father carrying their worldly goods in a few bundles, a Hungarian gendarme behind them urging them to go

faster. It was just at sunset, and they were silhouetted against the glory of the setting sun. What if they had known Him? Surely, in spite of their circumstances, some of that glory would have been reflected in their haunted faces.

I thought of the fear I had seen on the faces of all the Jews, fear even of me whom they had known, because I was a foreigner. I remembered one couple I had spoken to. The man knew me and was not afraid, but his wife was terrified and kept wringing her hands and muttering, "Don't speak, don't speak!" afraid he would say something incriminating.

The Jews of Czechoslovakia had laughed when I tried to speak to them of God. "Yes, we are the chosen people," they said in bitter, hard tones, "chosen to suffer." The majority looked upon their suffering as an unfairness on the part of God. They laughed at the mention of Christ. "Look what His people are doing to us," they taunted. In their eyes it was Christians who carried on the persecution.

Then I prayed for Hungary and for the three workers we had left there,—Agnes, a Gentile Christian; Rose, a Christian Hungarian Jewess, and a Jewish man who owned a little book shop. I prayed especially for Rose, an ideal convert, so filled with desire for prayer and study of the Word. Once she had been a spiritualist medium! Now she was a channel for the Lord!

I remembered her going from village to village in the Carpathians, handing out Bibles, and tracts, as long as she could get them, in spite of the food problem. For it is not possible to use food tickets outside the village in which they are issued. In one village she found that the persecution had left thirty families out of 150, and those thirty families lived in daily fear of being carted away to death. They had no rights. Their businesses, their homes, their families, might be taken away at any moment, men up to forty-five sent to labor camps, women and children banished.

Little wonder that this Christian Jewess endured all hardships to seek to minister to her own people. Speaking six different languages, highly educated, she is yet willing to identify herself with her people at any cost. She tried to go along to a concentration camp so that she could witness there, but was not permitted. I asked God's protection over her and the other Christian workers.

The ship plowed on and my heart was at peace. I would have chosen to be back among those in the hard places. But God had led otherwise. The terrors of Poland, the misery of Czechoslovakia and Yugoslavia would remain a memory forever. I could not forget their claims on me. Surely the cries of bleeding Europe would serve to strengthen the ties of prayer the world over. I prayed that it might be true in my own America and asked God to give me the message that would raise up prayer for the Christians in occupied countries, for the Jewish people in their torment, and for the handful of Christian workers still able to minister there.

Hope lies in prayer!

Rev. 21:4—And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.

Karl Faulkner has given us a reason for prayer in his story, "Escape From Poland." Thousands of other people,—"God's children,"—have tried to escape from Nazi armies during the past few years, but have lost their lives instead. "Yes, we are the Chosen People," they said to Karl in bitter, hard tones,—"chosen to suffer!" They laughed at the mention of Christ. "Look what His people are doing to us," they taunted. What a need for prayer; what an evidence that Missions are needed!

THE MISSION FIELD GOES TO THE MISSIONARIES

A Letter From the Worker Who Serves Many Fields and Knows Many More

Biel-Mett, November, 1943.
(Received Jan. 12, 1944)

Dear Friends:

For most of you, nearly a whole year has elapsed since we have written to you. Nevertheless, our thoughts have gone daily to you as we gave thanks before the throne of God for you all.

We want to thank you, too, for your love, your prayers and your love-gifts that have in spite of "broken lines" cheered us from month to month. How wondrously God has carried us through all these years of wars. This moves us to thanksgiving for the faithfulness of God and his saints. At the end of this year we may confess: *He ever liveth.* God is still able to make all grace abound. The Gospel is still the power of God unto salvation and His wondrous care for his own remains inviolate. The prophet of old wrote: *Yet will I rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation.* Hab. 3:18. Thus I wish the first and main note of these lines to be thanksgiving for all spiritual blessings in Christ Jesus, our Lord. Thanks be to Him for all temporal provisions, and specially for *peace* and *order* and *His gracious keeping* in the hollow of His hands through all the confusions of our days.

We thank God, too, that from month to month the Lord has supplied all our Slowly but steadily new doors have opened up from year to year. Of late we are specially happy to be able to give Bible expositions to some 15 college students at one of the preparatory colleges of our cities. Protestants and Catholics follow the studies with like interest. Thanks be to the Lord, too, that it has been made possible to give a weekly Bible study to a circle of young women of the commercial school. Of course, others are welcomed, too. We are happy to see their interest and initiative in arranging of their own accord evangelistic meetings. The Lord be praised, too, for those saved in the course of evangelistic meetings and Bible courses. Quite a number of them are living testimonies in their churches and with a number of them we are in regular correspondence.

Thanks be to God that we have been able to continue regular services in some five churches. In the meanwhile we have grown together and confidence has been established. Only in a church where mutual friendship and utmost confidence is found in each other can there be an establishing of the work. Faith and confidence in the building up of the church of God is everything and all. We are happy to say that the bases for a happy and constructive building up of the work are at hand.

We have much cause to thank God for the possibilities of regular Gospel work among the employes of the hotel and restaurant business. More than in other circles has the Lord been pleased to increase numbers and interest. Of course, in perhaps no other trade is there so much change. Yet many have come to personally express their thanks and appreciation for what they have received.

There is cause for thanksgiving in the fact that we have always been well supplied with portions of the Bible in various languages. From year to year tens of thousands of foreign refugees and soldiers have pressed into our country (Switzerland) where they are interned. To them we have been able to supply many thousands of tracts, Gospels and many hundreds of New Testaments in at least six languages. While the mission field is practically closed, *the mission field has come to us.* There are even some of your own American boys among them.

We thank, God, too that from month to month the Lord has supplied all our material needs. We are often moved how the Lord has used even unknown friends to strengthen our faith and encourage us in every way possible. Thus it has been possible to help such of the brethren as are so far more in need than ourselves. God has kept the avenues open, even though mail from you has not been received for more than a year. This is really a labor of love and a work of faith. It used to be such a great joy to us to hear in letters from the home-base: "You are remembered in prayer." And by faith we know that this is still the case, for the monthly gifts of love are a practical proof of it.

We may continue with thanks to God for the constant touch with our former mission field. One brother writes he has 28 invitations for Gospel meetings from one to three weeks each. His program is fixed for many months ahead. Much joyful mission news could be told, but it is now war time, when far more work must be done and far less reports can be sent. There will be a time, God willing, when all can be told free and openly.

One brother writes: "In our churches hundreds have come to a living knowledge of Christ. The hunger and thirst after God is great."

Still another writes: "Within five months I was able to pay 46 visits at 16 prison camps, and was enabled to distribute 145 Bibles, 330 New Testaments and 1,000 Gospels, and other Christian literature outside." The longing after God is so great that we often cannot find any room large enough to bring all under one roof. In one section of our former mission field there are now 37 churches and 14,000 believers. In every letter the appeal for workers, Gospels, Scripture portions and hymn books is renewed. One worker writes: "I am now doing the work that formerly five missionaries did."

You would not find there great preachers with gifted tongues. You will not find great Gospel halls with a nice make-up; you would not today find any private libraries, either secular or Christian: but if you could pay us a visit, you would find people in poorest clothing who under tears listen to the good old Gospel. No lamentations or charges against any man or system of government, but tears of joy for their salvation and the hope of future glory. Often a single Bible serves a whole community. Very few brethren have been left. The areas to be visited are very large. They are left in great temporal poverty, but one thing is sure in these poor hearts, — the light of the Holy Spirit has wrought a work of grace. *Pray for us. Send us Gospel literature and workers.*

Last but not least, we want to thank God for health and strength to carry on from day to day. Although we have not been kept from illness, yet God has blessed us above many of our fellows.

For every sign of your remembrance, for every help and prayer, accept our sincere thanks. Let us never get tired. Let us keep on sowing the good seed. Let us keep on praying without ceasing. In due season we shall reap, if we faint not. The Lord bless you all! With best wishes, yours in Christ till He come,

FRED and MARTHA STETTLER.

Are Missionaries needed? We do not ask for stronger testimony than the above words from our faithful worker, who has not left his field during the war nor for years before. He has told but little here, but "There will come a time, God willing, when all can be told free and openly!" Mean while, our brother says: "Pray for us!" Thousands need our prayers and are asking for Scriptures and Christian literature in languages they understand. "Let us never get tired!" exclaims Fred Stettler.

TWO WEEKS WITH THE URUGUAY RUSSIANS

Republica Argentina, S. A.,
(Received December 17, 1943)

Dear Friends:

Your letter of October 5th, with enclosed check, was received when I came back from my trip in Uruguay. Thank you very much! The Lord allowed me to again visit that little neighboring Republic, Uruguay. Brother W. Kobak, who is the responsible worker there, and his central church, in the Province Salto, have asked me for some time to come and help them hold evangelistic and edifying meetings in the different Russian colonies of that country.

Being always very busy in Argentina, I was unable to fulfill their invitation so soon. But at last an opportunity came, and I could go there for a short time.

For two weeks we held revival and edifying services every night in the Russian colony by the name of Flores. Every day, from morning until evening, we made visits from home to home. Not a single home was omitted. Every home, even those of the unbelievers, received us very kindly, with real Russian hospitality. Such a sweet remembrance is left of those visits! A family gathers together around the table, and the first thing they do, according to the South American custom, is to begin serving "Yerba mate," a kind of South American tea.

This gives good opportunity for conversation to begin about life here; then the life beyond. They love to hear the Word of God read to them and explained in their own plain native tongue. They ask questions, and the conversation sometimes lasts long. Even the hearts of unbelievers are opening up, and sweet showers of blessing are sent by God while we pray together. Some, with tears in their eyes, ask me to pray for them, and some give themselves to God.

The believers, encouraged and refreshed, express their hearty thanks for calling on them. At some homes the nearby neighbors come to join in and we have real services together. At some families I met those who were converted in Poland a long time ago under my ministry. An old lady from White Russia told me that she remembers well when we once had a meeting in her large home and how it was packed with people eager to hear the Word of God. It was about fourteen years ago, but she said she remembered well even the subject I spoke on.

Brother Ivan Zakharkievich is a fine choir leader here in this church at Colony Flores. I asked him once when he was converted. He looked at me smilingly and said: "Don't you remember, Brother Kovalchuk, that you baptized me in White Russia, Poland, fifteen years ago?" Now he has been here in South America for some time, and is very useful in the Lord's work. His wife and daughter are also good singers and members of his choir. It surely was encouraging to hear of the results of that labor in the past long ago, and that it was not in vain.

Sometimes Satan whispers that this strenuous labor will not bring much good results, and that all will be destroyed and wiped out. But it is not so, for it is said in God's Word: "Let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." How I love more and more those precious words in Isa. 55:10-11: "For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater; So shall My Word be that goeth forth out of my mouth. It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

Our services every night were very uplifting. The hall was filled every time. The people listened with much interest. You know how easy it is to deliver a message when people are thirsty for the living water. The power of the Holy Spirit was acting in those meetings! Several souls stood up, asking prayers, and some gave themselves to God. Believers prayed fervently, asking fresh power from God in their lives.

One day was given to the young people's program. They recited much from the Word of God, Spiritual poetry, and sang many Gospel hymns and played the orchestra, etc. It was a very good and uplifting program. In conclusion we delivered messages for the young people.

At the end of these meetings at Colony Flores it was decided to visit another new Russian colony, called Dayman, about one hundred miles from Flores. On Sunday morning, about five o'clock, thirty people, including some of the choir members, left in a large truck which belongs to Brother W. Kobak. The morning was very cold and windy, and the truck was open. Some of us had to suffer very much from the cold, but in spite of all this we were very happy.

There was no hall at all at this colony for meetings. Most of the people who came here to live not long ago have no houses, but temporary huts. So we decided to hold our services in the open air. We had two wonderful services, one in the morning, and one in the afternoon. Since it was announced before that we were coming here, many came from far off, and both services were very well attended. The Lord blessed these services very richly, too.

I wish you could see how eagerly these people listened to every message, and how thankful they were for our coming here to strengthen them in the Lord. Some came to me after the service, shaking my hand warmly and with tears in their eyes confessed that they were so busy with material things in this earthly life that they are not standing before their Lord as they ought. There were some who came to this country long ago and have a better fortune, but it does not satisfy them, and they feel unfortunate if they are not right with God.

The people at Dayman all asked us to stay with them longer, but we had to go back to the city of Salto that night in order to catch our boat in time, leaving for Buenos Aires.

When we arrived home I found much work waiting for me in our center. There were some special services appointed in Buenos Aires and Berisso; some visits to be made in different places here, and letters received from Paraguay and Missions, inviting me to come to their annual conferences. Christmas and New Year holidays, with special services and programs, are coming very close. We are getting ready for baptismal service next Sunday in Buenos Aires.

Some times I begin to feel very tired physically and I need rest, but I have no time for it. We thank you all very sincerely for your prayers for us.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN KOVALCHUK.

YOUR PLANS FOR THE FUTURE

With an exact knowledge of the fighting strength of every country in the world, and their success in pitting their strength against the enemy, we might by much calculating reach a conclusion as to the length of the war, the list of winners and the final condition of every country and the people therein. But even with all that knowledge, we can only guess at results.

The Allies seem to be in the lead at present, but there are national leaders, broadcasters, writers and public speakers who habitually express doubts as to the future. Some who seem to speak with authority tell us that some "Allies" will be anything but that at the end of the war.

For centuries past it has been a common thing to expect such a "world war" as this one as the sign of the return of Christ according to the promises in the Holy Word. We are told that this world war has all the signs of such a conflict,

and that we may soon expect the end of all wars! Can you assure yourself that you are physically, mentally and spiritually prepared for the coming of such a state? Do you believe that others whom you know are likewise prepared, or would you prefer to spend some time exerting an influence which might change their minds and hearts?

We Americans do not hesitate to assure millions in Europe that after the Allies have won the war we will be prepared, if necessary, to assume the responsibility for their food, clothing and housing conditions. Indeed, we have already begun to see to it that living conditions return to normal, or at least to safety, in every country, — even if it means the retaining of the "point system" and a very limited supply of food, clothing and other necessities in our own country.

All this, of course, is "materially speaking." Are we applying the same organized effort to the preaching of the Gospel of eternal life and the return of our Lord and Saviour? Are we ourselves ready for His coming or for our call to meet Him? Endless wars mean death for more and more human beings, — the sending of thousands more before their God. That is where we will all be when Christ's promises recorded in Matthew 24 are fulfilled!

It is possible that the end of this second world war may leave the world in the hands of almost any nation, and that they in turn may be compelled to defend their alleged rights to management or proprietorship against the attacks of other claimants. The head of the Axis forces has asserted that he must yet end the days of the Jews in Europe, — and in all the earth if his hordes win the war, — having already slain over two millions of them. He is claiming specifically the death of other millions will be fulfilled before his task is complete. This might be the "beginning of sorrows."

Our own group of Missionary-minded followers of the Lord has for nearly a quarter of a century proclaimed the Gospel and sustained personal workers over the very lands where the sword, the shot, the shell and the bomb have rained death and destruction during this present world war. We still labor among these nations, or where they stood, in Europe. We have followed thousands of these dislodged peoples over the earth, speaking in their own tongue from the Word of God. If the Lord tarries, we will continue to spread the Gospel among them, and if necessary very definite and efficient relief labors, — that being nothing new to the American-European Fellowship.

Will you join us in our present efforts, working under the belief that He is coming soon or that millions, both Jews and Gentiles, will soon die by force and appear before Him?

"God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. He that believeth on Him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the Name of the only begotten Son of God." These are Christ's own words as recorded in John 3:17, 18. The American-European Fellowship not only believes that they are true, but plans to spread them where they are not yet known. Your fellowship with us in this ministry is greatly desired. The subscription blank in this issue is for your convenience.

Pray, too, for more praying and contributing friends. The spread of the Gospel over Europe, like the feeding of the starving and the clothing of the naked, is a tremendous task, belonging to the entire Christian people of our country. It is our commission from God in the effort to enlist as many as possible in His own armies. Meanwhile we ask for your continued faith and trust in us and our work and we crave your partnership with us by both prayer and gift. Thank you!

NORMAN J. SMITH, General Secretary.

ONE MORE WEEK TO COME

In Daniel 9:24, "the man Gabriel . . . being caused to fly swiftly," tells the prophet that "Seventy weeks are determined upon thy people and upon thy Holy City, to finish the transgression, and to make an end of sins, and to make reconciliation for iniquity, and to bring in everlasting righteousness, and to seal up the vision and prophecy, and to anoint the most Holy."

Gabriel then proceeds to identify and set in its proper place historically all but one week of the seventy, each "week" being as time later disclosed, seven years instead of days. Again quoting: "From the going forth of the commandment to restore and to build Jerusalem unto Messiah the Prince shall be seven weeks, and three score and two weeks," — a total of sixty-nine weeks. Then we read:

"And after three score and two weeks shall Messiah be cut off, but not for Himself: and the people of the prince that shall come shall destroy the city and the sanctuary; and the end thereof shall be with a flood, and unto the end of the war desolations are determined."

Scholars approve and history proves the insertion of at least 1943 years of "the Times of the Gentiles" after the word "Himself" in the above verse of Scripture. Artaxerxes in his twentieth year gave permission for the rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. Dr. Scofield explains that either this decree or else the divine decree, "the commandment to restore" of Dan. 9:23, dates the beginning of the "seven weeks" or forty-nine years of Gabriel's seventy weeks. The 434 years (three score and two weeks) reckon from the end of the forty-nine years. We have then the placement of the seven weeks and the three score and two weeks (or a total of 483 years), ending with the cutting off of Messiah, all of which happened just as Gabriel told Daniel.

Where then is the last or seventieth week, described in Dan. 9:27 as the time when "the prince that shall come" shall confirm the covenant with many for one week (again undoubtedly seven years): and in the midst of the week he shall cause the sacrifice and the oblation to cease? It is evident that some (at least) of the Jews return to Jerusalem under this "prince that shall come" and set up "the sacrifice and oblation" which the prophet declares shall cease "in the midst of the week," — three and a half years, of course.

Somewhere in this indefinite period of time in Dan. 9:26, the "Time of the Gentiles" comes in. It has already lasted 1943 years. This is history; this is fact. But according to unfulfilled prophecy one more week is still required to complete the seventy weeks "determined upon thy people and upon thy holy city to finish, . . . to make an end, . . . to make reconciliation, . . . to bring in, . . . to seal up, . . . and to anoint the most Holy."

Daniel has already, in the previous chapter, written of "the time of the end" and "in the last end of the indignation," and in his final chapter (12:4) it is the Lord Himself Whom Daniel quotes as saying, "the words are closed up and sealed till *the time of the end.*"

This "time of the end" will most certainly be just what it is named, but who can doubt that, with sixty-nine of the seventy weeks of Gabriel's promise standing as recorded history, the seventieth week of the promised seventy will arrive in due time.

The present violent happenings among the nations of the world (and all of them) bear such close resemblance to other unfulfilled Bible prophesies that seem to be identified with the seventieth week of Daniel 9:24 that we may be desirous and perhaps even anxious to study this matter in the Word of God. It is a good time to buy a Scofield Bible, either new or used, and begin a serious study of Daniel and the other prophets in the Old Testament and the promises of Christ and His apostles in the New Testament, with the notes and commentaries also supplied by Dr. Scofield and his associated Bible scholars.

"THAT BEAUTIFUL BIBLE" IN THE HOLY LAND

Tel Aviv, Palestine, Nov. 24, 1943.
(Received December 23rd)

Dear Miss Mitchell:

Ps. 145:9—"The Lord is good to all and His tender mercies are over all His Works." Your loving birthday greetings arrived on Nov. 2, the day which was the beginning of my fifth year here in Tel Aviv. Thank you for this verse. How sure we are that it was "His works" that brought this one to these shores! I have been marveling over the manner in which I have been brought here, and also over His keeping me here. Praise Him.

You see how faithful Mrs. Gillett is. She not only remembers my special days, but she also helps others to remember. I am grateful for all the friends who are true to me because they love the Lord.

On November 16 I went to stay with some friends from the Moody Bible Institute, — Mr. and Mrs. Ben Maeir. They live in Haifa, and he works in a mission clinic. I visited them one morning when he was giving the message in Hebrew to the waiting patients. There must have been fifty Jews there. Some of the people are hungry for the words, and they do receive them gladly. Pray for Moses; he has a stomach ulcer! Rachel was known as Rose Rothblatt in Moody days. She keeps busy helping wherever she can. Her health has improved much in the last four years. David B. M. is six years old. He loves to sing hymns and can recite many Bible verses in both Hebrew and English.

Moses' family lives in Tel Aviv. I go to visit them very often. They know the Bible very well, for they are a very religious family. But they do not want to believe in the New Testament. God is able and He will answer prayer. They used to be very bitter; now some of it has gone.

Tomorrow is our Thanksgiving Day. There will be a service in Jerusalem at the Christian Missionary Alliance Church for all Americans. I plan on meeting with them for the first time. It is only an hour and a half journey by bus from here. The country is very beautiful at this time and the weather is warm.

I am living in Jaffa at present, with an Arab Christian family. Now I have Jewish, Arabic, Armenians all as friends. I visit with them in their homes. One afternoon when I went to get my American shoes from a Jewish shoemaker from Vienna, an English soldier was there who wanted to have much Scripture explained in regard to Israel. The soldier is a friend of the shoemaker. We had a nice visit of an hour just speaking on the Word. The shoemaker's wife was there. She had no New Testament, so accepted one of Mr. Davis. We have a gift of his New Testament here. Mr. Irish, of the Christian Missionary Alliance Church, keeps me supplied.

I have a number of people who invite me to their homes, and as opportunity presents itself we talk over the things of the Lord. One day an opening came over the reason for the Christian observance of Sunday and the Jews' day, Saturday. I had visited with these people for two years; they have always been friendly and hospitable, but would never let me speak about the Bible. Now they invite the discussions of their own accord, and seem very anxious to know. They are reading the Word, Old and New. And two of the Bibles which Mr. Smith sent me four years ago are being read. The Jewish doctor told me that he likes to read from "that beautiful Bible." He says it doesn't preach at him. And the young teacher in Tel Aviv reads here also. She is only half a believer. Christmas greetings to you and all of my good friends.

Lovingly yours in Him,
JANE HALEY.

FALSE CULTS EVERYWHERE, BUT ONLY JESUS SAVES

"And Jesus—was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and he began to teach them many things."

Kimberley, Ont., Nov. 13, 1943.

Dear Friends in Christ:

Oh, how the people in the country need Christ! We know sin is prevalent in cities, but they have their witnesses and every means is used to reach them. But having travelled extensively outside the cities, we have seen and considered this field as a whole and it seems to be almost as unreached as any foreign field. Some one or other of the *false* cults, however, are active everywhere. Truly, to show the love of Christ we need to go into the highways and byways and show men the way of salvation before they are deceived.

My heart's prayer is that we may have *more prayer helpers*. God has joined a few of us together to look to Him and He is blessing. But when one considers the size of the field and what an infinitesimal part is reached, one is almost depressed. Many to whom we go hear the way of salvation but once a year, and thousands more never hear it. Fellow-Christians, pray for more hands joined together that we might be united in the work of winning souls.

But, praise Him, He doeth all things well, and yet again He will do all things well!! We now have a key to reaching schools of three more provinces with our book ministry. We started with Ontario, then Manitoba, and now Saskatchewan, Alberta and New Brunswick will be open to this ministry. We lend sets of books according to size of the school for the space of four or five months. These books consist of interesting stories for children, in which the Gospel is given over and over again and which show how God changes lives when they are surrendered to Him. One to whom we sent the books recently wrote: "I was surprised to see such interesting titles and I myself will enjoy reading them as well as the children." Many Christian school teachers have had the sets several times as they change schools, which is a recommendation in itself. When the time is up the books come back for repair and then out they go again. My wife will continue to carry on this ministry, while I go up North this winter to be away from home about three months. By the time this letter is out, Mrs. Browett's mother will have come from Winnipeg and they will keep each other company.

In January I expect to go far North. A man in good physical condition is needed, for it is strenuous work, but I am going to tackle it again. I shall be going out, D.V., as missionary pro tem under the Shantymen's Christian Association, and we aim to reach as many children as we can, as well as men in lumber camps. We'll tell you later on of our experiences as we meet them.

Last summer we were disappointed at being thwarted in putting up Scripture text signs on highways. Through the work of the enemy 30 miles of signs that we know of were blotted out. My wife and I have started a fund with which we hope to procure stickers to go inside the cars of Christians. The stickers will show a Bible over which are the words, "ONLY JESUS SAVES." The only reason Jesus came was because *only* Jesus could save. I know it is not too early to wish you all God's blessing this another Christmas.

Yours in fellowship and service,

NORMAN and RUTH BROWETT.

What helps we gain here in understanding Paul's preaching in Thessalonica. (Acts 17.) These also have the Word of God, and with all the false cults active there, doubtless it has already been said of our friends, as of Paul and Silas: "These that have turned the world up side down are come hither also!" May God continue to use them and to bless their ministry.

YOUR PRAYERS WILL ENCOURAGE THIS WORKER

St. Petersburg, Fla., Dec. 10.

Dear Brother Smith:

Was truly glad to see you and to have that nice visit with Mrs. Smith and yourself while in New York. I trust you have been keeping well. I am continuing to pray that God will sustain and keep you by His mighty power. May Gen. 12:2-3 become increasingly effective in your behalf, is my sincere prayer for your life and ministry.

I was glad for your "Message To Our Partners," in the last issue of "The European Harvest Field," and trust it may be used of God to stir us all to new and greater efforts.

I have been having quite a little struggle of it since my return to Florida, but I can see that it was used of the enemy to hinder my going ahead in this testimony and ministry in behalf of the Jewish people. Our Lord has enabled me to keep on, and has been pleased to bless the prayer groups in my home particularly. Yesterday ten of us met here in communion with the living God. It was a blessed time of fellowship and intercession. I went on a trip to Tampa several days ago, where a number of opportunities for personal work and literature distribution were given.

May you and yours experience the most blessed holiday season, is my earnest prayer.

Sincerely yours,

JEAN RHODE.

THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY BY RADIO

In former years devout Christians would worry much and pray more over the empty pulpits which this World War No. 2 has necessitated, due to so many pastors attending our fighting forces in training and at the front. But God has His ways of meeting such emergencies. In this day, when one pulpit after another is made vacant, beautiful Gospel songs, devout prayers and the voices of eloquent preachers come to us over the air.

Not only the vacant pulpits are filled and members of the corner congregations may worship in spirit and in truth, but many radio owners who would not be inclined to enter the places of worship just to hear the organ play or to partake in those Gospel songs, will listen to the sweet music and then yield themselves to the Spirit of Prayer and to hear an appealing sermon quietly spoken over the radio.

We can imagine, of course, an occasional sarcastic remark or see a skeptic here and there who is sure that this "radio worship" will die out or fail to receive the proper and needed support as time goes on. One rather startling bit of evidence answering such lack of faith was published in the Radio Section of *The New York Times* of January 23, as quoted below. We are not craving a continuation of many of the things the air waves spread over the world, nor do we pray for increases in the "tidy sum," but rather that Gospel preaching might be free to all, even over the air, perhaps as a tithe of the tremendous sums accepted for the use of the radio! Read the following:

"The largest single advertiser on the Mutual network during 1943 was a religious group. It was the Gospel Broadcasting Association, which spent the tidy sum of $1,566,130. The Association leans to the revival side in its program, known as "the Pilgrim Hour" and heard locally at 2 P.M. on Sundays over WMCA. There are hymns sung by a choir and sermons delivered with a good deal of fervor. The Association makes its headquarters in Los Angeles.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS

Room 436, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10, N. Y.

Rev. Norman J. Smith, General Secretary and Treasurer

27937	$ 2.00	27987	20.00	28037	10.00		
27938	5.00	27988	10.00	28038	5.00		
27939	25.00	27989	5.00	28039	1.00		
27940	25.00	27990	5.00	28040	25.00		
27941	100.00	27991	2.00	28041	1.00		
27942	100.00	27992	5.00	28042	1.00		
27943	4.00	27993	1.86	28043	4.50		
27944	2.00	27993A	25.00	28044	10.00		
27945	2.00	27994	5.00	28045	2.00		
27946	15.50	27995	4.00	28046	11.00		
27947	2.00	27996	1.00	28047	5.00		
27948	10.00	27997	50.00	28048	11.00		
27949	5.00	27999	2.00	28049	5.00		
27950	2.00	28000	2.50	28050	3.00		
27951	2.00	28001	2.00	28051	50.00		
27954	5.00	28002	20.00	28052	5.00		
27953	25.00	28004	10.26	28053	50.00		
27955	5.00	28005	50.00	28054	3.25		
27952	50.00	28006	100.00	28055	1.50		
27956	28.00	28007	20.00	28056	100.00		
27957	1.00	28009	1.50	28057	12.00		
27958	15.00	28008	11.00	28058	10.00		
27959	75.00	28010	10.00	28059	5.00		
27960	5.00	28011	2.50	28060	20.00		
27962	1.00	28087	18.00	28061	29.10		
27961	17.00	28012	5.00	28062	2.00		
27963	5.00	28013	28.35	28063	10.00		
27964	1.00	28014	1.00	28064	10.00		
27965	.50	28015	60.00	28065	100.00		
27966	15.00	28016	10.00	28066	3.00		
27967	51.00	28017	1.00	28067	16.50		
27968	7.00	28018	25.00	28068	25.00		
27969	5.00	28019	3.00	28069	2.00		
27970	.50	28020	5.00	28070	2.00		
27971	.50	28021	20.00	28071	5.50		
27972	5.00	28022	1.00	28072	10.00		
27973	35.00	28023	2.00	28073	5.00		
27974	2.25	28024	5.00	28074	2.00		
27975	3.10	28025	5.00	28075	100.00		
27976	3.00	28026	75.00	28076	100.00		
27977	2.00	28027	35.00	28077	2.50		
27978	1.00	28028	7.85	28003	1.00		
27979	1.00	28029	35.00	28078	10.00		
27980	10.00	28030	5.00	28079	20.00		
27981	5.00	28031	5.00	28080	5.00		
27982	3.00	28032	10.00	28081	1.00		
27983	12.94	28033	40.00	28082	25.00		
27984	35.00	28034	20.00	28083	25.00		
27985	2.25	28035	3.00	28084	5.00		
27986	2.10	28036	5.00	28085	35.00		
				28086	2.00		

AMERICAN EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Date .....

Here is my offering for the support of missionaries working under your society.

Name.....

Address.....

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